
CRIME AND JUSTICE
CRIME and JUSTICE
CAPITOL PUBLICATION
10¢ CDC NO.13
WE'VE ESCAPED THEM, CURTIS! I'LL UNTIE THOSE ROPES AS SOON AS WE GET OUTSIDE.
M. Lou Murales

WEBCOMIC UNIVERSE.COM

SOLDIERS SAILORS WACS MORTARS MARINES PT BOATS HOWITZERS

TRUCKS CANNONS BOMBERS TANKS CRUISERS BATTLESHIPS PT BOATS MARINES WAVES WACS SAILORS SOLDIERS

50 COMBAT ACTION PLASTIC TOYS

$1

Your Own TASK FORCE

Now you can be Commander in Chief of this complete task force. Have pitched battles, gunnery drills, deploy your troops for attack and defense. Here's a complete army . . . 50 pieces in all including soldiers, sailors, marines, PT boat, Howitzers, tanks, planes, and ships. You'll be thrilled and delighted with this complete task force. Nothing else like it!

LOOK WHAT YOU GET: SOLDIERS SAILORS • MARINES • WACS • TANKS JEEPS • PT BOATS • BATTLESHIPS • JET PLANES • BOMBERS • MACHINE GUNNERS HOWITZERS • TRUCKS • BAZOOKA MEN RIFLEMEN

Here's a great collection of military toys yours for just a single dollar bill. You'll have hours of fun and pleasure with this wonderful set. Every piece made of plastic in realistic scale. Precision formed of Styrene...nothing like it has ever been offered at this price. Rush your order now. 6" long die cut cannon that shoots harmless bombs included in your order NOW!

FIGHTING FORCE
836 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.

FREE 6" LONG DIE CUT SHOOTING CANNON!

Supplies Limited! Don't delay. Rush name and address and $1 for each set. Your complete 50-piece task force will be shipped by return mail. Sorry no COD's. Rush your dollar today.

FIGHTING FORCE Dept. A 515
836 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.
I enclose _____ at $1 per set. Rush your 50-piece Fighting Force set prepaid.
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

MACHINE GUNS BAZOOKAS RIFLEMEN JETS

CRIME AND JUSTICE published bi-monthly by Capitol Stories, Inc. Executive Offices and Office of publication, Charlton Building, Derby, Conn. Entered as Second Class Matter at Post Office at Derby, Conn. Price per copy 10c. Subscription 60c yearly. Vol 1, No. 13, May, 1953 Copyright 1953 by Capitol Stories, Inc
Alfred V. Fago, Editor

Printed in the U. S. A.

A MR. & MRS. CHASE NOVELLETTE.

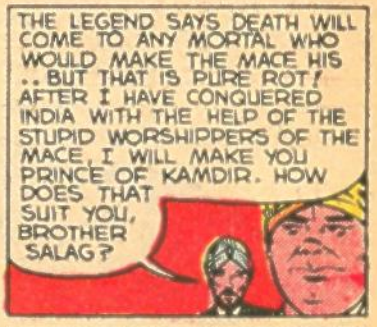
DEATH'S MACE







IT ALL STARTED WHEN RAGUD BEY DECIDED TO BECOME THE ALMIGHTY RULER OF INDIA BY POSSESSING THE JEWEL - ENCRUSTED HOLY MACE, WHICH WOULD GIVE HIM THE POWER OF COMMANDING ITS RELIGIOUS FOLLOWERS...





CRIME AND JUSTICE

So it was that Salag Bey, Ragud's younger brother, stole the mace from the temple just before Ragud set the zero hour for the coup...



But it wasn't long before Ragud discovered the treachery and had his henchmen on the lookout for Salag. Then in a waterfront hiding place...









As the seaman boards his tramp steamer...







CRIME AND JUSTICE

THEN MERRY AND CURTIS WHO WERE SLUMMING ALONG THE WATERFRONT ON THIS NIGHT, ENTER THE BAR. THE SEAMAN SIDLES ALONGSIDE THEM...





NO SOONER WAS THE TRANSACTION COMPLETED THAN THE SAILOR LEFT... FOLLOWED BY THE THREE "CHARACTERS". THEN...







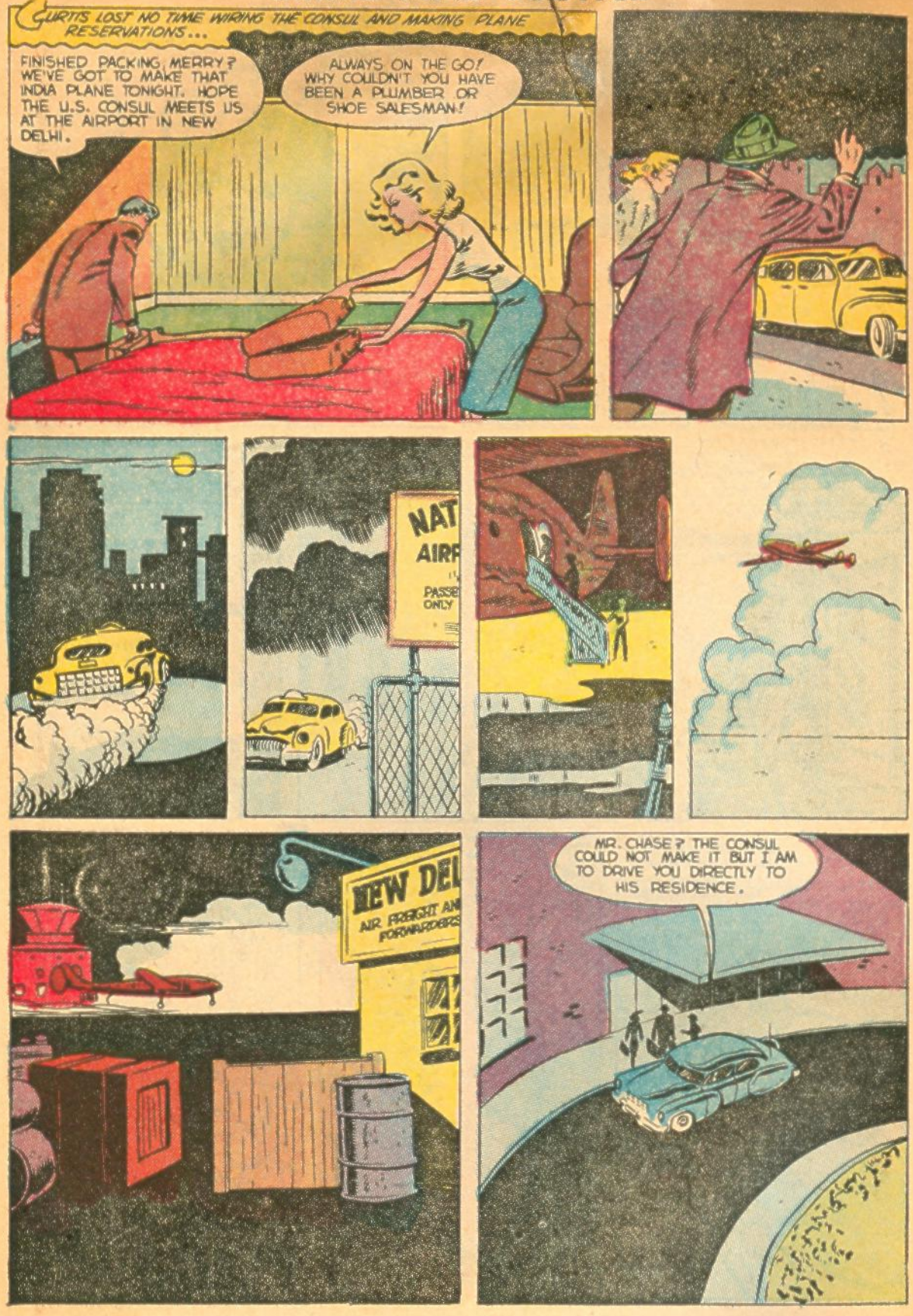
TWO DAYS LATER THE PHONE RINGS IN THE CHASE APARTMENT.



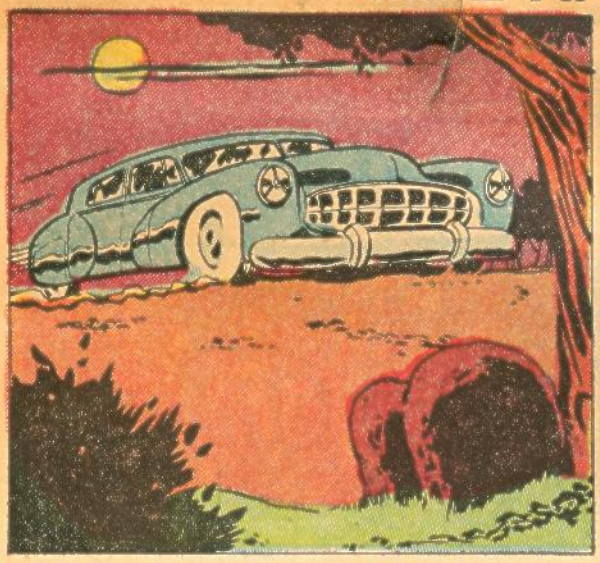


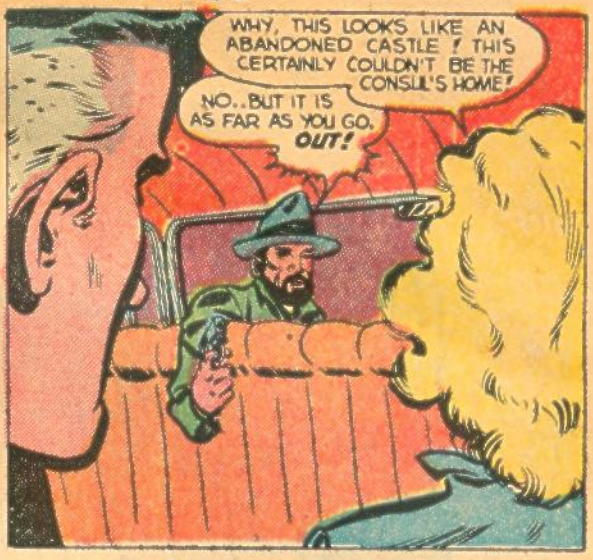
A HALF HOUR LATER IN PROFESSOR CLAY'S APARTMENT...




CURTIS LOST NO TIME WIRING THE CONSUL AND MAKING PLANE RESERVATIONS...
FINISHED PACKING, MERRY? WE'VE GOT TO MAKE THAT INDIA PLANE TONIGHT. HOPE THE U.S. CONSUL MEETS US AT THE AIRPORT IN NEW DELHI.
ALWAYS ON THE GO! WHY COULDN'T YOU HAVE BEEN A PLUMBER OR SHOE SALESMAN!
NAT
AIRP
PASSE
ONLY
NEW DEL
AIR FREIGHT AN
FORWARDERS
MR. CHASE? THE CONSUL COULD NOT MAKE IT BUT I AM TO DRIVE YOU DIRECTLY TO HIS RESIDENCE.

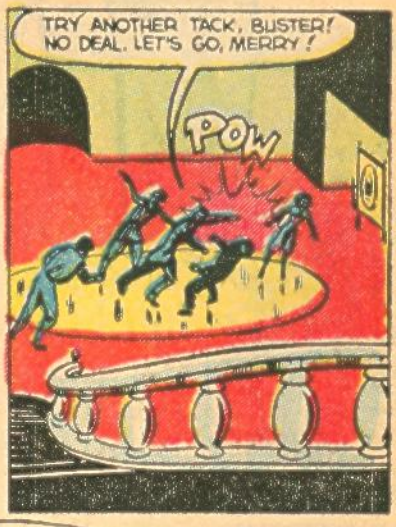
CRIME AND JUSTICE







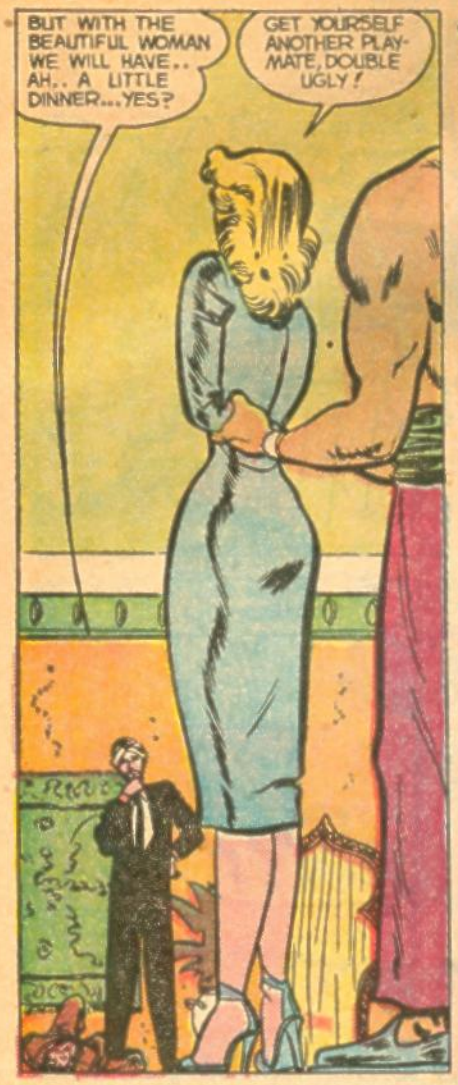








CRIME AND JUSTICE















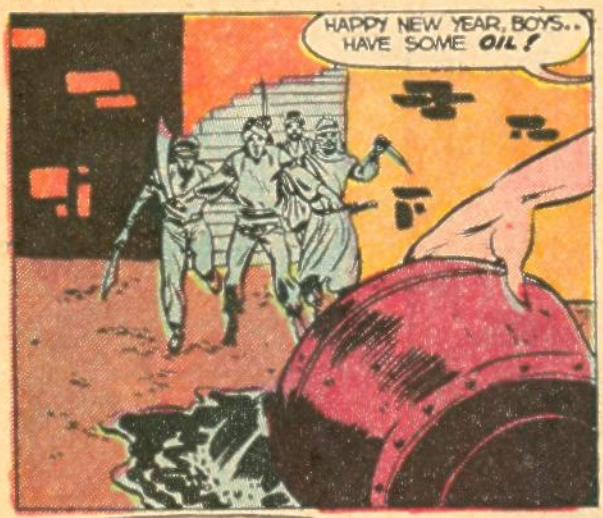


CRIME AND JUSTICE



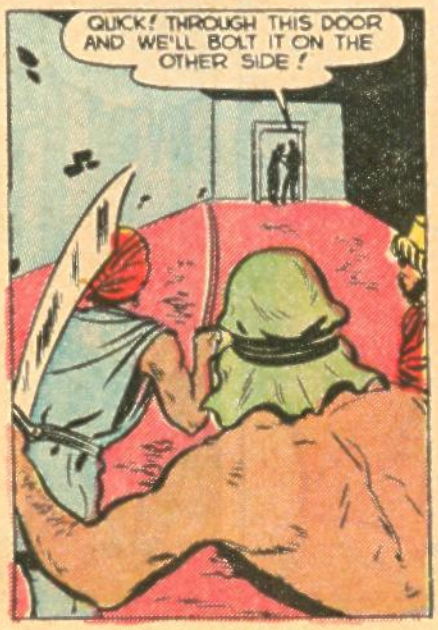












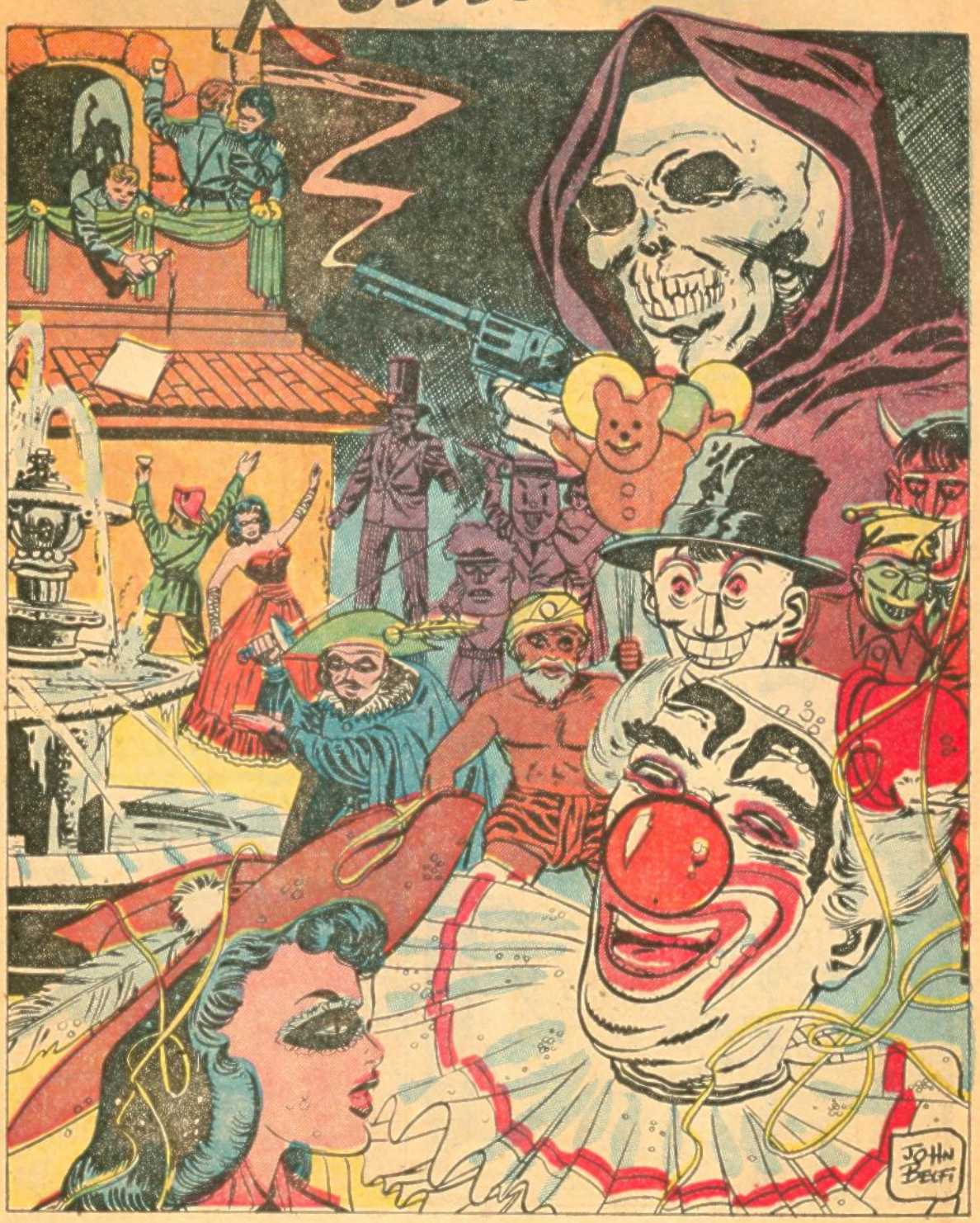



SO YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD ESCAPE ME!
RAGUD!
WHAM
OW!
WHY YOU...
YOU BEAST! CAN'T YOU SEE HE'S WEAK? HE CAN HARDLY STAND UP!
WHAM!
SHE'S UNCONSCIOUS NOW, SO I SHALL BEHEAD YOU FIRST...
SUDDENLY...
BLAM BLAM BLAM
PROFESSOR CLAY!
YOU AND MERRY ARE SAFE NOW. I CHECKED WITH THE U.S. CONSUL ON YOUR DOINGS. I CAME OVER WHEN HE SAID HE HADN'T HEARD FROM YOU. WE NOTIFIED THE HINDU AUTHORITIES AND THIRD DEGREED THE SPY IN THE CONSUL'S OFFICE WHEN HE TRIED TO ESCAPE.
AH..HERE'S MERRY. WE PRETTY NEAR DIDN'T MAKE IT!
I PERSONALLY THINK IT WAS WONDERFUL TIMING! PROFESSOR!
WE WENT THROUGH ALL THIS BECAUSE THEY THOUGHT WE HAD THE MACE. AND ALL THE TIME IT WAS IN THE GOVERNOR'S PALACE... WHERE WE HAD MAILED IT!
END

CRIME AND JUSTICE

RUSSIAN Roulette!

IT WAS MARDI GRAS IN NEW ORLEANS, A TIME FOR LOVE AND FROLIC, BUT IN A SMALL CAFE HATE AND DEATH TOASTED EACH OTHER AS TWO MEN WERE DESTINED TO PLAY THE DEADLY GAME OF...





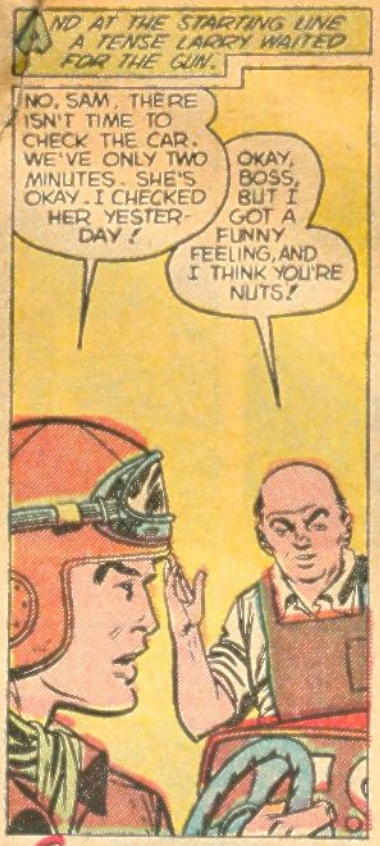
THE TWO MEN SILENTLY VOWED THAT ONE OF THEM WOULD BE DEAD BEFORE THE TESTS WERE FINISHED. AND AS BOTH WELL KNEW, THE ONLY WAY TO WIN A BET WAS TO FIX THE MACHINE... SO LATER THAT NIGHT...

CRIME AND JUSTICE

THE NEXT DAY AT THE SPEEDWAY, MARDI GRAS AGAIN HELD SWAY. ANYTHING FOR A THRILL AS THE REVELERS WAITED FOR THE STARTING GUN.



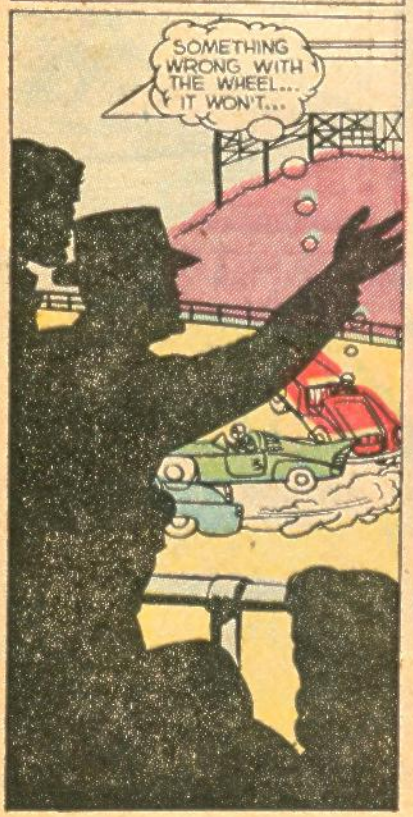
AND AT THE STARTING LINE A TENSE LARRY WAITED FOR THE GUN.



SITTING IN THE STANDS SHEILA WAS FRIGHTENED, BUT PAUL WAS SECRETLY EXULTANT...



LARRY PULLED AHEAD, BUT LESS THAN AN HOUR LATER...



SUDDENLY, AN INKLING OF DISASTER FROZE LARRY'S HAND TO THE WHEEL...





CRIME AND JUSTICE



CRIME AND JUSTICE







THEN, BEFORE LARRY'S EYES, FLASHED ALL THE GOOD THINGS IN LIFE.. ALL THAT HE WOULD MISS IF THE BULLET WAS MARKED FOR HIM. ALL HE WANTED WHEN THE BET WAS A "SURE THING!"





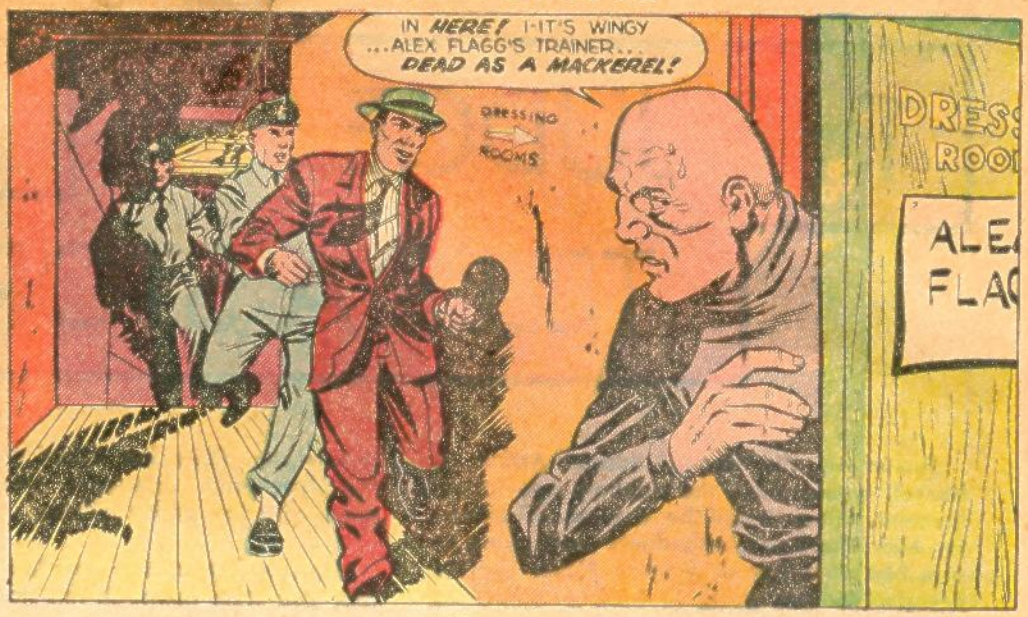



BUT BEFORE PULLING THE TRIGGER, PAUL RAISES HIS ARM SLIGHTLY AWAY FROM HIS HEAD TO PREVENT POWDER BURNS...
I.. I DID IT!
BUT THE GUN WENT OFF... AND YOU'RE STILL ALIVE.
BANG
WHAT THE HECK DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE? I HAD THE GUTS ENOUGH TO PULL THE TRIGGER, AND YOU... WHO'S THAT?
IT'S SHEILA, MY TWO FORMER FRIENDS! I'M GLAD I SNEAKED BACK TO WATCH THIS LITTLE RAT ACT!
BUT I WON, SHEILA! YOU'RE MINE NOW ... OHH!
COWARDS ... BOTH OF YOU!
YOU, PAUL, SWITCHED THE BULLET, WHICH I SAW, SO YOU COULD MAKE SURE YOU'D WIN! AND AS FOR YOU, LARRY, YOU DIDN'T HAVE THE GUMPTION TO PULL THE TRIGGER! BUT THERE'S ONE THING THAT NEITHER OF YOU KNEW...
NEITHER ONE OF YOU BIG SHOTS WAS GAMBLING! I HAD ALREADY PUT A BLANK IN THE GUN IN THE FIRST PLACE, SO WHEN PAUL SWITCHED, IT DIDN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE! NO ONE WOULD HAVE BEEN KILLED.. BUT BOTH OF YOU LOST ME.. AND YOUR SELF RESPECT!
The End.

CRIME AND JUSTICE

A COMPLETE SELLOUT THE NIGHT OF THE BIG HEAVY-WEIGHT FIGHT, PLUS A CORPSE IN A DRESSING ROOM UNDER THE STADIUM, ADDED UP TO A...

HALF WAY ALIBI













THE JUDGE TELLS A STORY

Tomorrow, His Honor, Judge Arthur J. Haskell would reach the statutory age for retirement. There would be a week of dinners for him. The Court Attendants were going to give him an affair at Monte's Place. The Bar Association was going to hold a dinner at the Plaza. And the various clubs and organizations to which he belonged, were going to honor him.

"He certainly doesn't seem seventy," remarked Joe Kridel, one of the court attendants. "They say he can even play a set of tennis with his grandson. He'll be here any minute. Philip Plath is in the outer room with an officer. He comes up for sentencing. And his young wife is with him. What do you think the judge will do?"

"Bet you twenty to one," answered another court attendant, "that he gives him a suspended sentence and tells him the gun story. He's told that story so many times I bet he even believes it himself. But you have to admit it is very effective with these first offenders. Keeps them on the straight and narrow path I think the judge is coming in right now."

The door to his private chambers opened and in walked a tall and erect man. His hair was snow white and there was an aristocratic appearance about him. It was a summer day and he signaled to Joe.

"Get me my robe for the last time. Then send for Mr. Plath and permit his wife to accompany him here. I will discuss his case in my chambers."

The young man standing in front of the judge was visibly nervous. He shifted from one foot to another and then began to move his fingers. His young wife stood at his side and then took his right hand in an effort to steady him. Only Joe Kridel was present as the other court attendant was in another room with the police officer.

"The verdict of the jury last Monday was that you were guilty. In this state an attempted robbery, even with a toy gun, is a felony. Under the laws of this state it is my duty to pass sentence upon you, taking into consideration the fact that the jury recommended clemency in your case. I want to ask you one question. Why did you attempt to hold up that cigar store?"

"I don't think you would understand," said Anne Plath as she saw words were unable to pass her husband's lips. "But I was ill and my husband had been out of work for three months. We didn't have a dime in the house. He found that toy gun on the street and was so desperate he tried to hold up the proprietor of that store. He failed because a plainclothesman was walking by the store. My husband was punished. He will never walk the same as the result of the bullet in his left leg. Must you send him to jail?"

"I find I must correct your first statement," said His Honor. "You said you didn't think I would understand. That is not correct for a very simple reason. I once tried to hold up a store with a gun myself."

It was so unexpected that Philip Plath thought his ears were deceiving him. His wife showed by her facial expression how bewildered she was. The judge said nothing for a few minutes to heighten the dramatic effect he had produced

Joe Kridel didn't blink an eyelid. He merely stood still as though he were some kind of a statue. But he thought to himself the same

thing he had thought on previous and similar occasions.

"Now he is going to tell that story. Never varies a word of it. Wonder where he ever got the idea for it? If I had enough nerve I would ask him. But give His Honor credit. It will keep that kid on the right path."

"Fifty years ago," began Judge Arthur J. Haskell, "I lived in a small western town called Haines Crossing. Today it is nothing more than a ghost town. But in those days it was an important place. Cattle men and miners would meet there. Work was hard to get in that town as there was always more men looking for jobs than were available. I had a crippled father and we were down to our last dollar. I was willing to do any kind of work but just couldn't seem to get it. I went to the Bar-H ranch and what do you think they told me? That they had just laid off ten men the day before. Then I went to the Deep Silver Mine and asked for any kind of work. The foreman laughed. He told me that they were closing the mine for several months and keeping only a skeleton crew. I passed by the bank and got an idea. It would be very simple to stick a gun in the cashier's face and take his money. Everyone in town knew that Dan Green had the heart of a chicken. As for Old Man Petersen he would probably drop dead of heart failure if he saw a gun in his bank. My dad had an old .44 in his trunk. I took it out and oiled it thoroughly. There was a box of cartridges and I filled the chambers of that gun. Then I put some extra bullets in my pockets just in case I might have to shoot it out with some of the citizens. At ten the next morning I entered the bank ready to hold it up. And what do you think happened?"

Philip Plath and his wife were taking in every word that the Judge was saying. And they had no time to answer that question of his because His Honor continued speaking.

"Just as I went in to hold up the bank, the three worst men in the West also entered Pete Morgan, Dave Gilley and Tom Jenkins were there to clean out the bank. I had my right side to the counter and in my hand was my gun. And then I heard Pete Morgan speak to his two men.

'Take all the money then shoot them down. Let the name of Pete Morgan be one that will always be feared in the West.'

I had no choice. If I was going to die I might as well do it fighting. So I spun around with the gun blazing in my hand. I emptied every chamber in that gun. They hit me and I still have the lead in my body. I went out cold and when I recovered I was in a hospital. For six months I didn't move an inch but I lived and became strong again."

His Honor stopped and coughed for a second. Now would come the final part of his story.

"They collected a large fund of money for me. In addition I received several rewards for killing those bandits. I tried my best to tell the truth but they wouldn't believe me. They made me town marshal. Later Mr. Petersen suggested I study law which I did. For several years I was a United States Marshal. Then I became a judge and have been one ever since. But I can understand very easily just what led you to crime. One thing I want to make clear. There is no excuse for turning to crime regardless of the reason. That is the way our society is organized and must continue upon that basis. Now I will sentence you."

His Honor looked at the young man before him and the wife who was now crying. Justice must be tempered with mercy.

"According to the law of this state I must sentence you to a term of not less than five nor more than ten years in the state penitentiary. However I suspend this sentence and release you in the custody of your wife. Good luck to both of you!"

His Honor was about to enter his car when he thought of something. He handed a key to Joe Kridel and told him what he had forgotten.

"In the last closet to the right you'll find an old brown paper valise. Bring it to me as I want to keep it with me at home. Now please hurry."

Joe fumbled with the key in the lock and finally opened the door. In this closet were kept personal things and none of the attendants ever opened it. Joe lifted the valise and stumbled. The old bag gave and out onto the floor fell several items. There was an old .44 colt, a town marshal's badge and a U.S. marshal's badge. Half aloud the court attendant mumbled just one sentence.

"The Judge's story is true!"

THE END



MARILYN TOBE HAD BEEN NURSING WEALTHY AND CANTANKEROUS MAUDE BASCOM, WHEEL CHAIR INVALID, FOR THE PAST FIVE YEARS.. SILENTLY CURSING, LOOKING FORWARD TO THE DAY WHEN THE OLD MAID WOULD DIE. BUT FATE RULED OTHERWISE, AND SHE FOUND HERSELF TRAPPED MORE TIGHTLY THAN EVER IN A **CLASSIC** EXAMPLE OF MURDER...

The SOLILOQUY of DEATH



CRIME AND JUSTICE







NURSE TOBE GASPED.. AND THE FIRST GLINT OF "MURDER" LIGHTED HER EYES! MEANWHILE, HER BROTHER WAS HAVING HIS TROUBLES..





CRIME AND JUSTICE







YES, HARRY HAD PLANNED WELL, AND LATER THE NEXT DAY, WHEN HE CALLED HIS SISTER...







CRIME AND JUSTICE













CRIME AND JUSTICE

BUT GEORGE BASCOM WAS NOT FATED TO DIE JUST THEN. MIRACULOUSLY, HE SCRAMBLED TO HIS FEET, STILL CLUTCHING THE PRECIOUS VOLUME OF SHAKESPEARE..



AND LATER THAT NIGHT...











AND NOW FEAR GRIPPED THEM BOTH, AS THEY WAITED IN SUSPENSE, AND EACH WAS THINKING THE SAME THOUGHT...IF THEY HAD TO, THEY WOULD KILL AGAIN!


AND MINUTES LATER, WHEN THE FOG CLEARED FROM GEORGE'S BRAIN..
W-WHERE..WHAT.. SOMETHING HIT ME ..EVERYTHING WENT BLACK..
IT'LL GO BLACK AGAIN FOR A LONG, LONG TIME UNLESS YOU START TALKIN'. WHO'VE YOU BLABBED TO, AND WHAT'D YOU TELL 'EM?
GOT TO STALL, THIS BOY MEANS BUSINESS!
NOTHIN'.. I WAS ONLY TRYIN' A LITTLE BLACKMAIL!
HE'S LYING, HARRY! HE'S GOT SOME KIND OF PROOF THAT I KILLED THE OLD HAG! WHAT'LL WE DO?
SHUT UP, DO YOU WANT THE WHOLE HOUSE TO HEAR YOU? I'M MIXED UP IN THIS JUST AS DEEP AS YOU ARE, SO I'LL TAKE OVER NOW!
ONE MORE MURDER MORE OR LESS DOESN'T MAKE MUCH DIFFERENCE AT THIS STAGE OF THE GAME! RIGHT IN THE HEART..THAT'S THE BEST WAY..NOT SO MESSY WITH BLOOD!
WAIT! LET'S TALK THIS OVER! I...
WE'LL TALK IT OVER IN HELL, BUD! NO ONE'S LOUSIN' UP THIS LITTLE PLAN NOW!
ONE MORE FOR GOOD LUCK, AND THEN I'LL LUG 'IM OUT OF HERE AND THROW 'IM IN THE RIVER! THEN WE'LL.. HEY, NOISES OUTSIDE THE FRONT DOOR..SOMETHING'S GOIN' ON!
AND AGAIN THE COLD FEAR OF SUSPENSE CLUTCHED THEM BOTH! WHO COULD BE THERE AT THIS HOUR? THE SUPERINTENDENT ..A TELEGRAM PERHAPS, OR...

CRIME AND JUSTICE














THE BRAKES SCREECHED, AND THE CAR CAME TO A SUDDEN STOP ON THE SNOW-COVERED ROAD IN...
THE DEAD OF WINTER
WHOA THERE, STRANGER! A FLASH JUST CAME IN THAT SOME GUY HELD UP A DRIVER BACK AT HOLMSDALE, KILLED 'IM AN STOLE HIS CAR. ONE CURIOUS ENOUGH, JUST LIKE YOURS! I BEEN TOLD TO CHECK EVERYONE WHO COMES THROUGH HERE...
W-WHY.. THIS IS PREPOSTEROUS!
I'LL CALL THE GOVERNOR ABOUT THIS OUTRAGE! THAT CAR... AND EVERYTHING IN IT IS MINE! IT'S AN INSULT TO A MAN OF MY REPUTATION!
MEBBE SO, MISTER..MEBBE ...SO...
BUT JUST TO MAKE SURE, STAND UP STRAIGHT AND STRETCH YER HANDS UP OVER YER HEAD!
HANDLE MY SKIIS CAREFULLY; I'LL HAVE YOUR BADGE FOR THIS NONSENSE! I DON'T SEE WHAT THIS INDIGNITY IS GOING TO PROVE, YOU STUPID HICK!
IT'S TELLING ME SOMETHING THAT YOU'RE NOT GONNA LIKE! THEM SKIIS DON'T BELONG TO YOU, AT ALL!
I MAY BE ONLY A HICK COP, LIKE YOU SAY... BUT I DO KNOW THAT SKIIS COME IN DIFF'RENT SIZES. AND THAT THE TIPS OF A MAN'S SKIIS ALWAYS REACH TO HIS PALMS! YOU STOLE THESE SKIIS.. AND THE CAR, TOO! YOU MAY BE TOO SMALL TO FIT THESE HERE BOARDS, BUT YOU'RE BIG ENOUGH TO SIT IN THE 'LECTRIC CHAIR! LET'S GET MOVING...


THE EERIE WAILING OF A PRISON SIREN, THE CHATTER OF MACHINE GUN FIRE AND THE POPPING OF SMALL ARMS, SHOUTS, CURSES AND DEATH CRIES... AND OVER ALL OF IT THE ORANGE GLOW OF BURNING CELL BLOCKS AND THE ACRID SMELL OF SMOKE... THIS IS WHAT EVERY WARDEN AND EVERY GUARD OF OUR PRISONS FEAR MOST... THIS IS THE...
RIOT!
HURRY IT UP, YOU GUYS... I'LL HOLD OFF THE GUARD UP HERE!
E-E-E-E-H-H-H!
THE WORD'S BEEN PASSED... SOON AS I AM NEXT TO MARTIN DOWN AT THE END OF THE BLOCK, WE GO!
OKAY, HARRY WE'LL GIVE THEM SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT TONIGHT!


GET BACK IN LINE, MILLER...
NOT TONIGHT, MARTIN!
HEY!


I GOT HIM, HARRY!
THIS IS A PLEASURE I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO FOR A LONG TIME!
GIVE IT TO HIM, HARRY! GIVE IT TO HIM!


DROP THAT GUN, MILLER! PUT UP YOUR HANDS, ALL OF YOU!


EE-OOOWW!
YOU GOT HIM, MILLER!


LISTEN TO THE RACKET FROM OVER IN "C" BLOCK! SOUNDS LIKE WE GOT CONTROL OF BOTH HOUSES, HARRY!
YEAH. LET'S RUSH THE FRONT GATE OF THIS CHICKEN COOP!


COLLINS CUT THE WIRES BEFORE THEY COULD CLOSE THE DOORS WITH THE ELECTRIC EMERGENCY SWITCHES!
OVER THE WALL, MEN...


MEANWHILE, IN FRONT OF THE PRISON...
POLICE
SCREECH
WHERE'S WARDEN WHEELER?
I THINK HE'S STILL UP IN HIS OFFICE TRYING TO GET THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION ON THE PHONE. COME ALONG, I'LL SHOW YOU!
I GOT THE GOVERNOR HE'LL BE HERE INSIDE OF AN HOUR!
HOW DO YOU STAND HERE, WARDEN? HOW FAR HAS THE RIOT SPREAD?
CAPTAIN MORRIS! WHAT IN THE...
THEY HAD ME CORNERED... GOT AWAY FROM THEM! THEY'VE TAKEN OVER THE ARSENAL BEHIND "C" BLOCK AND THIRTY OR MORE OF THEM MUST BE ARMED BY NOW! SO FAR THE MACHINE GUNNERS AROUND THE WALLS ARE KEEPING THEM UNDER COVER... BUT IT CAN'T LAST!
3


THEY'VE GOT SIX OF OUR MEN PRISONERS IN "B" BLOCK! THEY'RE THREATENING TO KILL ALL SIX IF WE DON'T CALL OFF THE GUNNERS ON THE WALL!
WARDEN

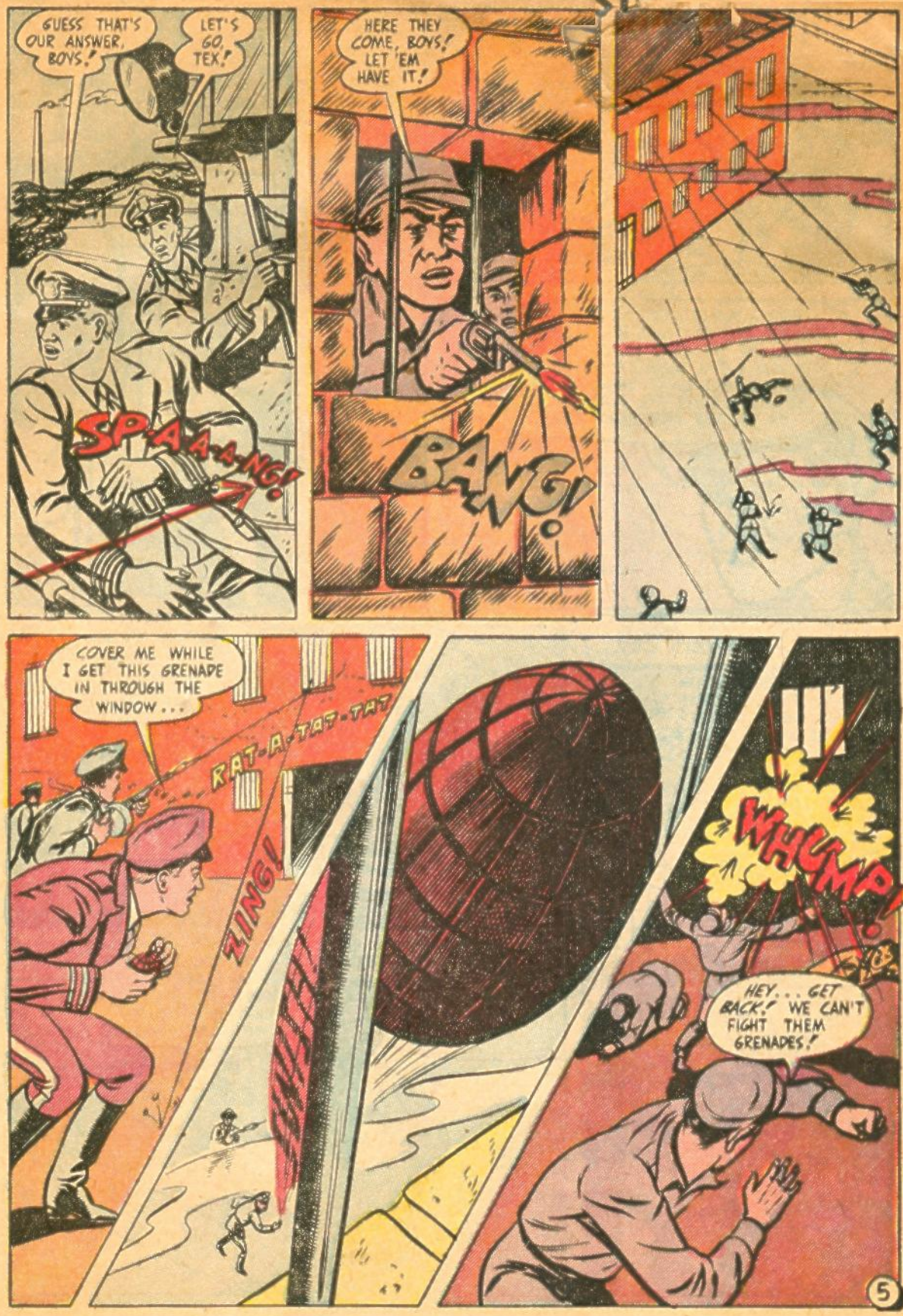

HERE, "B" AND "C" BLOCKS ARE JOINED BY THE KITCHEN, AND THE ARSENAL IS IMMEDIATELY BEHIND THE KITCHEN. THEY HAVE COMPLETE CONTROL OF THIS AREA. THE OTHER TWO CELL BLOCKS, THE SHOPS AND ADMINISTRATION BUILDINGS ARE UNDER OUR CONTROL... SO FAR!
I'M GOING TO GET THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION BACK, AND HAVE THEM ORDER OUT THE MILITIA...
PRISON


JUST A MOMENT, SIR... THE GOVERNOR WILL HAVE LEFT HIS MANSION BY NOW, AND THE STATE POLICE ARE EQUIPPED TO HANDLE THIS, ANYWAY! LET ME CALL THE BARRACKS AND ADVISE THEM OF THE SITUATION. THERE ARE MORE OF OUR MEN ON THE WAY HERE RIGHT NOW!


AS STATE POLICE DETAILS RESPOND TO TEX'S CALL...
BARRY, YOU TAKE THE WALL DETAIL... THREE MEN AND A THIRTY CALIBRE MOUNTED MACHINE GUN AT EACH CORNER TOWER TO REINFORCE THE WALL GUARDS. KEEP 'EM INSIDE THE WALLS... AT ANY COST!
RIGHT.


I WANT THIRTY OF YOU MEN ARMED WITH SHOT-GUNS, SUB THOMPSONS, HAND GRENADES AND TEAR GAS GRENADES! I'LL GO WITH THAT GROUP AND WE'LL SMOKE THEM OUT OF THE CELL BLOCKS! THE REST OF YOU STATION YOURSELVES AROUND THE ADMINISTRATION BUILDINGS AND PARTS OF THE PRISON UNDER OUR CONTROL... AND KEEP THEM THAT WAY!


THEY HAVE STARTED A FIRE IN ONE OF THE BLOCKS...
YOU CONS IN THERE... YOU CAN'T GET OUT OF THE PRISON! SURRENDER...OR WE'RE COMING IN AFTER YOU... WITH HAND GRENADES!


GUESS THAT'S OUR ANSWER, BOYS!
LET'S GO, TEX!
SP-A-A-A-NG!
HERE THEY COME, BOYS! LET 'EM HAVE IT!
BANG!
COVER ME WHILE I GET THIS GRENADE IN THROUGH THE WINDOW...
RAT-A-TAT-TAT
ZING!
WHUMP!
HEY... GET BACK! WE CAN'T FIGHT THEM GRENADES!


RUSH THE FRONT DOOR!
157912

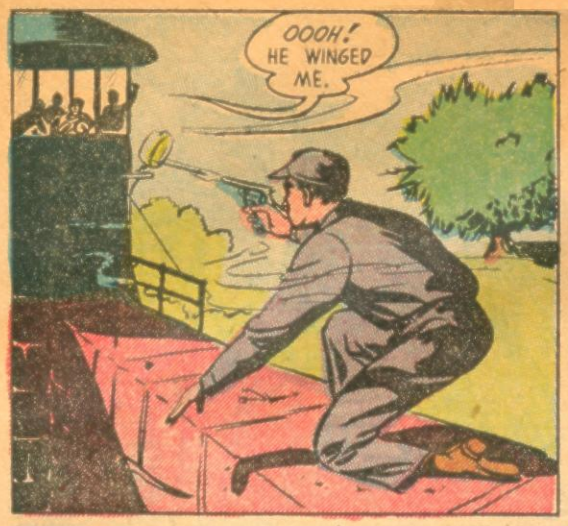

GET THOSE BIRDS ON THE UPPER TIERS!
GIVE 'EM SOME TEAR GAS!


COME ON, MILLER.. WE GOT A COUPLE OF BARS OUTA ONE OF THE BACK WINDOWS! WE'RE GOING TO TRY THE WALL BACK HERE WHILE THEY'RE WATCHIN' THE FRONT OF THE BLOCK!
GOOD DEAL! GRAB THEM BED SHEETS WE TIED TOGETHER WITH THE HOOK ON THE END, AND WE'LL THROW IT UP OVER THE WALL!
WHUMP

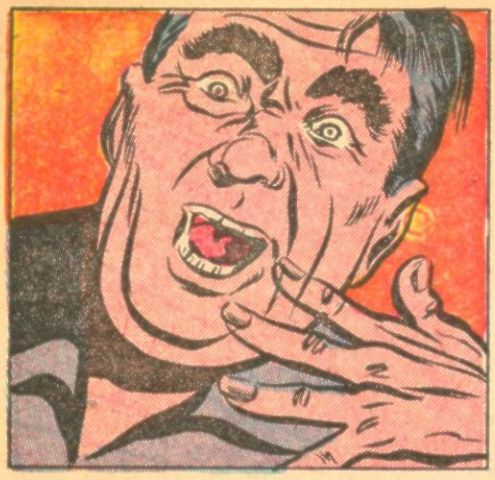

HURRY UP!
KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON... THEY AIN'T SEEN US YET!


DOWN THERE! PUT A WARNING BURST OVER THEIR HEADS AND IF THEY DON'T STOP, CUT THEM DOWN!


THEY'RE NOT PAYING ANY ATTENTION, BARRY! THEY'RE STILL CLIMBING...
SHOOT THEM DOWN...


OOOH! HE WINGED ME.


THIS MACHINE GUN IS JAMMED BARRY!
KEEP YOUR HEADS DOWN... I'LL GET HIM...




WE'VE GOT WHAT'S LEFT OF THEM BACK UNDER LOCKS, TEX. THEY DIDN'T KILL THEIR HOSTAGES... DIDN'T HAVE TIME, I GUESS! THE BOYS ARE CHECKING FOR ANY HIDEAWAYS!
GOOD ENOUGH. IF YOU SEE BARRY, TELL HIM I'M OVER IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE.

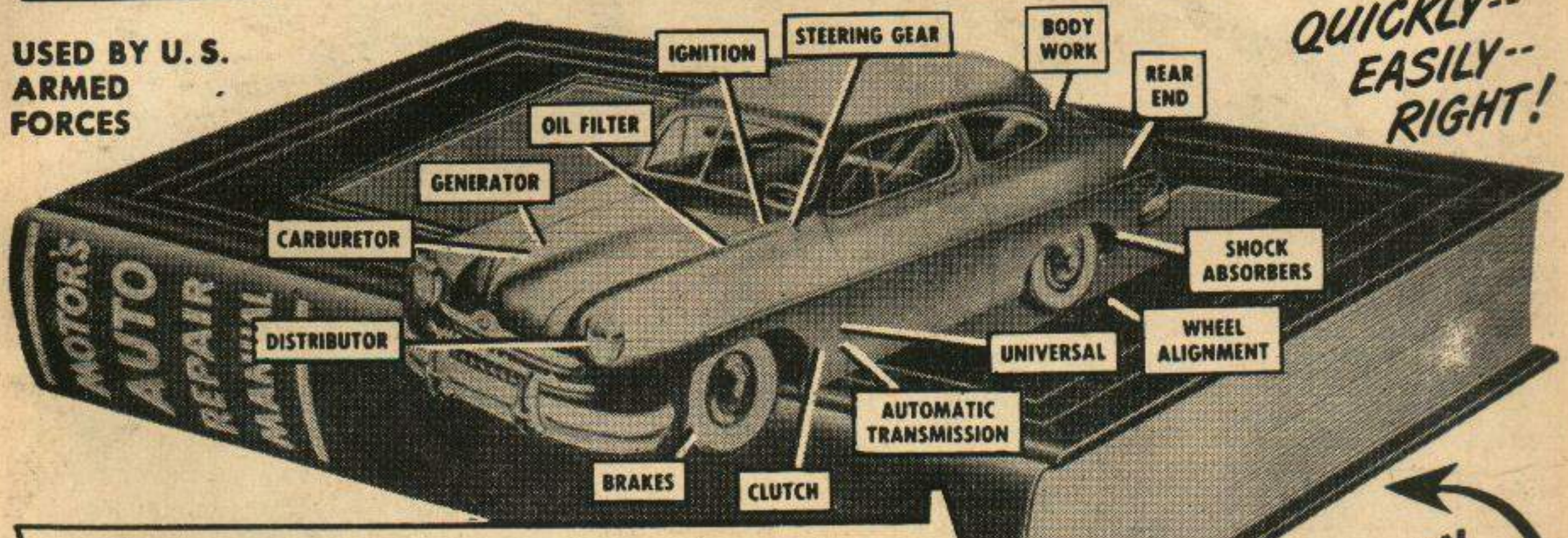

BUT, GOVERNOR, I ...
NEVER MIND. WE'LL GO INTO IT LATER. OFFICER, YOUR MEN DID A WONDERFUL JOB UP HERE TONIGHT. I JUST ARRIVED IN TIME TO SEE THE END OF IT! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A FEW CHANGES IN PRISON ROUTINE FROM NOW ON!
WARDEN


ONE OF THEM IS GOING TO BE THE ELIMINATION OF THAT ARSENAL INSIDE THE PRISON, AND THE GUARDS CARRYING RIFLES, EXCEPT ON THE WALLS.
GOOD IDEA. IF THEY HADN'T GOTTEN HOLD OF ALL THOSE GUNS, IT WOULD HAVE SAVED A LOT OF LIVES HERE TONIGHT, GOVERNOR. MAYBE IT WAS THE TEMPTATION OF THE RIFLES THE GUARDS IN THE CELL BLOCKS CARRIED THAT SET THE WHOLE THING OFF IN THE FIRST PLACE!
CELL B
PRISON — FLOOR PLAN
THE END

HOW TO FIX ANY PART OF ANY CAR

QUICKLY-- EASILY-- RIGHT!

USED BY U. S. ARMED FORCES



NOW—Whether You're a Beginner or an Expert Mechanic —You Can "Breeze Through" ANY AUTO REPAIR JOB! MOTOR'S BIG BRAND-NEW AUTO REPAIR MANUAL Shows You HOW—With 2400 PICTURES AND SIMPLE STEP-BY-STEP INSTRUCTIONS.

Free 7-DAY TRIAL
Return and Pay Nothing If Not Satisfied!

COVERS EVERY JOB ON EVERY CAR BUILT FROM 1935 THRU 1952

YES, it's easy as A-B-C to do any "fix-it" job on any car whether it's a simple carburetor adjustment or a complete overhaul. Just look up the job in the index of MOTOR'S New AUTO REPAIR MANUAL. Turn to pages covering job. Follow the clear, illustrated step-by-step instructions. Presto—the job is done!

No guesswork! MOTOR'S Manual takes nothing for granted. Tells you where to start. What tools to use. Then it leads you easily and quickly through the entire operation!

Over TWO THOUSAND Pictures! So Complete, So Simple, You CAN'T Go Wrong!

NEW REVISED 1952 Edition covers everything you need to know to repair 851 car models. 780 giant pages, 2400 "This-Is-How" pictures. Over 200 "Quick-Check" charts—more than 38,000 essential repair specifications. Over 225,000 service and repair facts. Instructions and pictures are so clear you *can't* go wrong!

Even a green beginner mechanic can do a good job with this giant manual before him. And if you're a top-notch mechanic, you'll find short-cuts that will amaze you. No wonder this guide is used by the U. S. Army and Navy! No wonder hundreds of thousands of men call it the "Auto Repair Man's Bible"!

Meat of Over 170 Official Shop Manuals

Engineers from every automobile plant in America worked out these time-saving procedures for their own motor car line. Now the editors of MOTOR have gathered together this wealth of "Know-How" from over 170 Official Factory Shop Manuals, "boiled it down" into crystal-clear terms in one handy indexed book!

Same FREE Offer On MOTOR'S Truck and Tractor Manual
Covers EVERY job on EVERY popular make gasoline truck, tractor made from 1936 thru 1952. FREE 7-Day Trial. Check proper box in coupon.

Try Book FREE 7 Days

SEND NO MONEY! Just mail coupon! When the postman brings book, pay him nothing. First, make it show you what it's got! Unless you agree this is the greatest time-saver and work-saver you've ever seen — return book in 7 days and pay nothing. Mail coupon today! Address: *MOTOR Book Dept., Desk 392, 250 West 55th St., N. Y. 19, N. Y.*

Covers 851 Models—All These Makes

Buick	Henry J.	Nash Rambler
Cadillac	Hudson	Oldsmobile
Chevrolet	Kaiser	Packard
Chrysler	Lafayette	Plymouth
Crosley	La Salle	Pontiac
De Soto	Lincoln	Studebaker
Dodge	Mercury	Terraplane
Ford	Nash	Willys
Frazer		



Many Letters of Praise from Users
"MOTOR'S Manual paid for itself on the first 2 jobs, and saved me valuable time by eliminating guesswork."
—W. SCHROP, Ohio.

He Does Job in 30 Min.—Fixed motor another mechanic had worked on half a day. With your Manual I did it in 30 minutes."
—C. AUBERRY, Tenn.



MAIL COUPON NOW FOR 7-DAY FREE TRIAL

MOTOR BOOK DEPT.
Desk 392, 250 W. 55th St., New York 19, N. Y.

Rush to me at once (check box opposite book you want):

☐ **MOTOR'S New AUTO REPAIR MANUAL.** If O.K., I will remit $1 in 7 days (plus 35c delivery charges), $2 monthly for 2 months and a final payment of 95c one month after that. Otherwise I will return the book postpaid in 7 days. *(Foreign price, remit $8 cash with order.)*

☐ **MOTOR'S New TRUCK & TRACTOR REPAIR MANUAL.** If O.K., I will remit $2 in 7 days, and $2 monthly for 3 months, plus 35c delivery charges with final payment. Otherwise I will return book postpaid in 7 days. *(Foreign price, remit $10 cash with order.)*

Print Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

☐ **Check box and save 35c shipping charge** by enclosing WITH coupon entire payment of $5.95 for Auto Repair Manual (or $8 for Truck and Tractor Repair Manual.) Same 7-day return-refund privilege applies.

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want! RIGHT IN THE COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!



Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

SILVER CUP GIVEN AWAY

12" high! Given to pupil making greatest physical improvement in the next 3 months.

JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add SOLID INCHES of powerful new muscle SO FAST your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs — help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered dynamo! You'll *feel* and *look* different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

ARE YOU

- Skinny, Weak and run down?
- Always tired?
- Nervous?
- Lacking in confidence?
- Constipated?
- Suffering from bad breath?
- Fat and flabby?
- Do you want to lose or gain weight?

WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my FREE BOOK

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17 to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

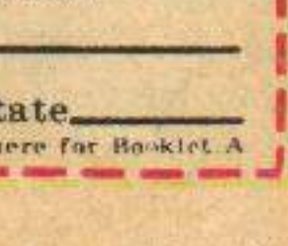
When you have learned to develop your strength through *"Dynamic Tension"* you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—*"Dynamic Tension"* will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of *"Dynamic Tension"* almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD THE MUSCLE and VITALITY you want. And *you'll* be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

FREE Illustrated 32-Page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what *"Dynamic Tension"* has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally. **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3251 , 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.**



Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs. and 4¼ inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms. I am never constipated."
—Henry Neven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs. and increased my chest 6 inches!"
—Stanley Lynn, Calif.

"What a difference! Have put 3½ inches on my chest (normal) and 2½ inches expanded."
—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs. When I started your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."
—T. K., New York

"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches."
—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."
—J. W., Montana

CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 3251
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

(*Check as many as you like*)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ Better Regularity, Digestion, Clearer Skin
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name_____ Age_____
(Please print or write plainly)

Address _____

City_____ State_____

☐ If under 14 years of age check here for Booklet A